

PONOKA HERALD.

EUGENE RHIAN, Editor and Proprietor.

—A PROGRESSIVE PAPER IN A PROGRESSIVE TOWN.—

Subscription \$1.00 per year

VOLUME III.

PONOKA, ALBERTA, FRIDAY, SEPTEMBER 19 1902

NUMBER 3.

RESIDENTIAL SITES

For Sale.

Some of the finest Building Sites near Ponoka, one mile from the village, for sale in one to ten-acre tracts. Price \$25 and \$40 per acre.

CHAS. PATCHETT.

J. D. Skinner ❀ ❀ ❀

**REAL ESTATE,
LOANING,
INSURANCE.**

Farm and Town Property handled on Commission. Straight loans on farm or town property at low rates of interest.

Fire and Life Insurance.

LACOMBE, Alta.

J. G. Armstrong & Co.
BANKERS.

A GENERAL BANKING BUSINESS TRANSACTED.

PONOKA,

ALBERTA.

THE BIG STORE.

The Pioneer Merchants.

Our new building—the largest store in Ponoka—will soon be completed and we will again be prepared to serve the public with a Complete Stock of

**GENERAL
MERCHANDISE.**

In the meantime we are closing out our old stock of Dry Good and Shoes at Sacrifice Prices.

❀ ❀ CALL AND SEE US ❀ ❀

F. E. Algar & Co.
The Postoffice Store.

Do You

Want a watch for your wife,
Sister or Sweetheart?

Our stock of Ladies' Watches, just received, is not surpassed in Alberta, quality and price considered.

Special Attention to Cleaning and Repriring.

Agates Full Stock—They're dandies—Right Prices.

Silverware Fine line Silver Novelties.

❀ ❀ Ladies Chains, Bracelets and Necklaces. ❀ ❀

REPAIRING

H. McDERMOTT.

Obituaries.

HOLT.

On last Monday occurred the funeral of Ruth the bright little daughter of Mr and Mrs. R. N. Holt at the tender age of two and one-half years. Death was caused by cholera infantum. The funeral was conducted by Rev. Mair and interment was made in Forest Home cemetery. The bereaved parents have the profound sympathy of their numerous friends in the district.

DEWHIRST.

The messenger of death has once more visited the district, this time claiming a young man just in the prime of manhood in the person of Arthur Dewhirst at the age of nineteen years. The deceased had been ill since early last spring, suffering from pneumonia, and death was not altogether unexpected. He was the son of Mr. and Mrs. Arthur Dewhirst. Funeral services were conducted by Rev. J. A. Mair and interment was made in Forest Home cemetery. The sympathy of the entire community is extended to the sorrowing parents and other relatives and friends.

Lucas-Robinson.

At the home of the bride's mother, Mrs. S. B. Robinson, north of town, at 2 o'clock on Wednesday September 17, occurred the marriage of Mr. Thomas William Lucas and Miss Eleanor Robinson, Rev. J. A. Mair officiating. A few intimate friends and relatives were present to witness the ceremony. Miss Jennie Robinson, the bride's sister, was bridesmaid, while the groom was assisted by his brother, Howard Lucas. After a sumptuous supper the couple left for the Hobbema agency where they will reside, the groom having recently been appointed farm instructor.

Both these parties are among our most estimable young people and the HERALD takes pleasure in adding its congratulations to those of the many friends.

From the North.

John Firth, of Peel River, 2160 miles north of Calgary arrived in town yesterday. He has with him his wife and seven children, four sons and three daughters. He has been a factor at the Hudson's Bay post there for over thirty two years, and in the whole of that time has never been out, and his family have scarcely ever seen any white people. He now retires on a pension. For six years after they went up they had no flour, rice or vegetables, and lived entirely on deer, moose meat and fish. The family were all born up there, and his eldest son is now twenty-eight years of age. The children had never seen a horse, cow, turkey or chicken until they came near Athabasca Landing. At times when they were short of game there was quite a struggle to obtain food enough for the family, and sometimes they had to resort to sweeping up about the establishment and boiling the proceeds. He is on his way to his old home in the Orkney islands, but will leave his family at Winnipeg. They all left this morning.—Calgary Herald.

**Special
Prices...**

—FOR—

**TWO WEEKS
ONLY**

Having added an assortment of Men's Youth's and Boys' Ready-to-wear Clothing we will sell at

❀ ❀ Special Prices for the Next Two Weeks. ❀ ❀

Come and get some of these Bargains.
Also a Big Cut in prices of our

Men's and Boy's Gloves.

Don't miss this opportunity but come while there is a full range of sizes.

A Full Stock of Groceries Always on Hand at the
LOWEST CASH PRICES.

Fairley & Co.



We're still Leaders..

—IN—

Hardware.

We handle everything in our line. If it is too big to put into our store we will get it for you. Our prices are such as to keep the goods moving.

W. H. SPACKMAN. Ponoka.

CLINTON C. REED

NOTARY PUBLIC,
CONVEYANCER,
REAL ESTATE.

CONVEYANCING AND ALL FORMS OF LEGAL BLANKS DRAWN.

"The Real Estate Man." ❀ SUB-AGENT DOMINION LANDS. AGENT BIRKBECK SAVINGS CO. ❀

THE HERALD

Published at Ponoka, Alberta, every Friday morning

EUGENE RHIAN, Proprietor.

All bills rendered the 1st of the month.

Subscription \$1.00 in advance.

All communications intended for publication in the current issue should reach this office the preceding Tuesday. Correspondence from surrounding country earnestly solicited. Advertising rates on application.

DIRECTORY.

D. C. Postoffice of Ponoka.

MAILS GOING NORTH CLOSE AT THIS OFFICE AS FOLLOWS:
Monday and Friday . . . 1:45 p. m.
Thursday . . . 3:40 p. m.

MAILS GOING SOUTH CLOSE
Tuesday, Thurs. & Sat. . . 10:45 a. m.
Wednesday and Friday . . . 10:20 a. m.
Office hours from 8 a. m. to 7 p. m.
F. E. ALGAR, P. M.

C. & E. Time Table.

GOING NORTH
Monday, Wed. & Friday . . . 14:50 p. m.
Tuesday, Thurs. & Sat. . . 16:25 p. m.

GOING SOUTH
Monday, Wed. & Friday . . . 10:20 a. m.
Tuesday, Thurs. & Sat. . . 11:00 a. m.

Ponoka Churches.

PRESBYTERIAN. Services at 11:00 a. m. and 7:30 p. m. alternating every Sunday. Sabbath school at 10:00 a. m. Christian Endeavor at 8:00 p. m. Wednesday evenings. All cordially invited. J. A. MAIR, Pastor.

METHODIST CHURCH. Services at 11:00 a. m. and at 7:30 p. m. alternating every Sunday. Sunday school at 10:00 a. m. Prayer meeting 8:00 p. m. on Friday evenings. The public cordially invited. THOS. O'PERRY, Pastor.

CHURCH OF ENGLAND. Services held first and third Sunday in each month at 3:00 p. m.

ROMAN CATHOLIC. Services in the school house at 10:30 on the first Sunday in each month.

PROFESSIONAL.

CHAS. PATCHETT.
UNDERTAKER
Full stock of Funeral Goods.
Prices Moderate.
PONOKA . . . ALBERTA.

ALBERT E. SAGE
UNDERTAKER.
Full stock of Coffins and Caskets.
PONOKA . . . ALBERTA.

ANGUS A. DRINNAN.
PHYSICIAN & SURGEON.
Office over McKinnell's Drug Store.
PONOKA . . . ALBERTA.

FRATERNAL.

CANADIAN ORDER OF FORESTERS. Meets on the Second and Fourth Tuesdays of each month at 8:00 p. m. A cordial invitation to all visiting members.
WILLIAM M. JONES, Chief Ranger.
EUGENE RHIAN, R. S. & F. S.

JOHN C. RATHBUN.

Carpenter..
AND
..Builder.

Will contract for Complete Building or work by day.
ESTIMATES FURNISHED. PRICES RIGHT. WORK GUARANTEED.
Enquire of A. REID or address me at Ponoka, Alberta

Dentistry

DR. J. CHRISTIE,
Licentiate of the Royal College of Dental Surgeons, Toronto.
Will visit Ponoka every....
Friday and Saturday
with a view to locating permanently.
When desired
Teeth Extracted Without Pain.

News and Comment.

The Weekly Round-Up of Items of Local and General Interest to Our Readers.

Lorne Dodd is around again after a few days of indisposition.

J. D. McGillivray has purchased the Chris Noble place lately owned by Wm. Laun.

E. Stephenson, Inspector of Dominion Land agencies passed up the line Wednesday.

The writer's house is being treated to a coat of lavender by the brush of C. E. Bush.

J. G. Armstrong, banker, left Tuesday on a business trip to Winnipeg and other eastern points.

J. F. Sullivan, painter, and crew are painting the new Alberta House building. The color is a light stone and very attractive.

Mrs. E. H. Chappell and Wm. Jacobus, from fourteen miles up the river, visited friends in and near the village several days this week.

T. Pringle, a C. P. R. conductor in British Columbia, was home with his family here a few days, and incidentally remarked of his unswerving faith in Alberta.

W. J. Earl was down for goods Wednesday. Among other things he took home was a large quantity of grain sacks, which he will supply to his customers at prices below what has usually been asked for them.

A twice-a-week mail service was inaugurated to the Fair Bank postoffice the first of September. The patronage at the office has considerably increased and postmaster Earl is kept busy most of the time.

Fairley & Walker, Bankers, are now open to the public for all classes of general banking. Their building has been neatly painted and the window adorned by an attractive sign, all the handwork of J. F. Sullivan.

The boxing contest between A. Cole and Frank Tate, occurs on the evening of October 1. Those who revel in this class of sport expect to see a close contest. The bout will be limited to fourteen rounds.

George Orr and Stanley Evans came down from the former's place northwest of town Monday, shooting a good supply of chickens on the way. They have just finished harvesting up their way and Stanley went out with Henry Maloy to help stack his large crop.

Edward Zielke presented the HERALD Wednesday with an apple brought by his brother, Alex, from his former Nebraska home which measured sixteen and one-half inches in circumference one way and sixteen the other. Mr. Zielke brought a number of them of almost equal size.

Before Justice C. D. Algar and Major Belcher last Tuesday A. L. Fairfield appeared on the charge of disorderly conduct, complaint having been laid by C. C. Reed. The accused pleaded guilty and was fined the sum of \$15 and costs or thirty days imprisonment. The fine was promptly paid.

The close season for white fish in lakes south of the Saskatchewan river begins October 5 and ends December 15, during which time no person is allowed to have white fish in his possession without special permission. The guardian at Pigeon lake is Simon Fraser.

Wm. Laun, last Monday shook the dust of Alberta from his feet and with his effects and faithful pony boarded a box car for Minnesota where he hopes to reap his fortune more easily than he considers it could be done here. Bill says he has no kick on Alberta but that he is unadapted to the country. May success attend him in his new location.

Prairie chickens were ripe on Monday and from the number brought in by local hunters the crop must be quite bountiful. A party of four, comprising R. K. Allan, M. L. Dewar, Chas. Patchett, and A. Cole were out six miles west and returned in the evening with fifty-six fine birds. Other parties did equally as well and the villagers have all been feasting on delicious fowl meat all the week.

A much needed and noteworthy improvement is being made in the interior of the Royal Hotel since that hostelry has passed into the hands of the new proprietors. A complete remodeling is taking place in the first floor, among others the bar is being put into the basement which makes the front entrance much more agreeable to those who are averse to that part of the institution, and to ladies especially.

F. M. Lee returned Saturday from a five week's purchasing tour of eastern cities. He purchased a large stock and his store is now crammed full of goods. Fred also brought home with him two fine canoes, one of which he retains, the other the property of Dr. Drinnan and Druggist McKinnell. They will afford much pleasure to the owners as well as adding largely to the interest of hunting expeditions.

A. L. Ball left Tuesday for a month's business trip to the old stamping ground in Iowa. We venture also will have a pleasant time swapping yarns with his numerous friends down there, and there are few of us who won't enjoy a similar trip. When he gets through expounding the glories of Alberta we shall expect to see a regular exodus of Menomoni and Woodberg county people here.

The Calgary Herald is responsible for the following bit of information regarding the future of the C. & E.

A change of more than Southern character, reaches the Herald that J. J. Hill has obtained or is just about to obtain a 99 year lease of the Calgary & Edmonton Railway. There is something in the wind anyway, and if the above should be the case an important outlet for Alberta will be the result.

New Townships Open.

The following Township Plans having been recently received at the Dominion's Land Office, Edmonton, these Townships are now open for homesteading.

PEACE RIVER.		
Township.	Range.	Meridian.
80	25	w-5-m.
NORTH OF MOHINVILLE.		
60	26	w-4-m.
60	25	" "
59	24	" "
59	24	" "
60	27	" "
(in part only)		
WEST OF PONOKA.		
43	3	w-5-m.
44	3	" "
43	2	" "
44	2	" "
45	26	w-4-m.

Meat to Eat...

We respect the chewing ability of the teeth of our Customers. That's why our meats are so tender and juicy. Try a choice steak or roast.

One : trial : will : bring : you : back : again.

L. E. MATUSCH.

...HENRY HERTZ...

—DEALER IN—

Wholesale :- Liquors.

A Fine Line of Liquors at wholesale. Cigars, Tobacco, Cigarettes, etc. at Retail.

PONOKA, - - ALTA.

New House and Newly Furnished.

Rates: \$1 and \$2 per day.

Hotel Leland

SELLARS & McCUE, Props.

Special Attention to Commercial Trade.

Ponoka, Alta.

The Bar is stocked with a Fine Stock of Liquors and Cigars.

MRS. A. E. KNAPP

Will open a branch Millinery Store from Wetskiwin in the building lately occupied by Geo. Cox, two doors south of Fairley & Co's. Her opening occurs on.....

Friday & Saturday, Sept. 19 and 20, 1902.

Full range of hats and lace and ready-made and made-to-order. Sewing machine, etc. First trimming, etc.

Miss K. Luckie.. Wetskiwin's most popular dressmaker, will be in the store every Saturday to take orders for dress making.

DODD BROS..

Harness and Saddlery.

We are Up-to-Date in Harness, Whips, Brushes, Saddles, Currycombs, Fly Brushes, Telescopes and Traveling Bags.

OUR REPAIRING IS FIRST-CLASS AND GUARANTEED.

GRAIN SACKS...

At Lower Prices than You have paid before.

A FULL STOCK OF General :- Merchandise.

AT PONOKA PRICES.

At the Fairbank Postoffice. W. J. EARL.

John Simington

CARPENTER

—AND—

CONTRACTOR

..Fine Inside Work a Specialty..

Estimates Carefully Given. All Work Guaranteed. CHIPMAN AVENUE, PONOKA.

News and Comment.

The Weekly Round-Up of Items of Local and General Interest to Our Readers.

Landseekers continue to arrive.

Case & Fisher sold the west 1/2-32-42-26 to Louis Fleming of Gretna, Neb., this week.

The village school board met Monday. Among other business transacted a transfer was executed to L. B. Matusch of the old school property.

Invitations are out for the first annual ball given under the auspices of Court Ponoka C. O. F. to be given in the school house hall Friday evening Sept. 26th.

W. J. Muir brought to this office a fair sample hill of potatoes from the garden of K. Lambert Monday. The hill comprises eleven potatoes weighing seven pounds.

W. Laun, on complaint of Jas. Christie was arraigned before C. D. Algar, J. P. last Friday on the charge of assault. He was fined \$5 and costs, amounting in all to about \$10.

The HERALD erred last week in stating that sec. 9-42-25 had been sold by Case & Fisher to Louis Fleming. The purchaser was Jas. McKinney, of Aledo, Ind., who was here and made extensive investments recently.

Mrs. A. E. Knapp, milliner of Wetaskiwin, was down Saturday and leased rooms in what was the Ponoka House of George Cox, where she will open a branch store, with a view of locating here permanently. Her opening occurs on the 19th and 20th inst.

The corrugated iron for the Algar building arrived the last of the week and the work of putting it on was at once begun and has progressed rapidly this week. The effect is an imitation stone and will compare favorably with the store buildings of our sister towns on the line.

Alexander Phelifer and son Edward were in from their places on Willow Creek, sixty-five miles east of Ponoka, the first of the week. They report a rapid settlement of the Willow Creek country and a marked improvement in the appearance of the district out there. One thing badly needed at present is better mail facilities and for this purpose application has been made for the establishment of a postoffice.

Eugene Rhian, as agent, made homestead entry on twelve homesteads in township 43-2 west of the 5th meridian for the following homesteaders. F. J. Rosenbery, Albert Rosenbery, Frank Debrovolny, Wm. Simons, H. I. Simons, Mrs. M. J. Simons, Chas. Simons, Eugene Simons, Henry Simons, John Schalk, W. K. Schalk and Chester Ford. Land in this township, which has just been put on the market, seems to be in good demand.

Mrs. Rutherford, of Toronto, president of the Dominion W. C. T. U., who is making a tour of the West in the interests of temperance has been secured for a lecture at Ponoka, on the evening of Thursday September, 25, in the Methodist church beginning promptly at 8 o'clock. The lecture is given under the auspices of the churches of the village and those in sympathy of the temperance movement. Everybody is cordially invited to attend. A collection will be taken for the aid of the work. By those who have heard the lady she is recommended as a very fluent and able speaker.

A car of Lake of the Woods flour—McGillivray & Herrick.

A lady's jacket found on the road is at this office. Owner may have same by paying charges.

Lee's store is a busy place these days, as all hands are busy unpacking goods and re-arranging the shelves.

The HERALD job department is busy with work now but we are still open to orders and will guarantee satisfaction.

J. A. Huber has recently added a second chair to his barber shop and Robt. Duffield is now serving an apprenticeship at the tonsorial trade.

A. L. Fairfield has purchased the personal property of T. Pringle for a consideration of \$500. The farm was recently purchased by C. E. Coursen, of Kansas for \$3000.

W. H. Spackman is now putting the metallic cornice and siding on the Algar building. It is a piece of excellent work and makes a most attractive building as well as one that is practically fire proof.

By authority of the pastors we announce that the hour of church service has been changed from 7:30 to 7:00 o'clock Sunday evening both in the Methodist and Presbyterian churches. This change applies to next Sunday evening's service.

W. F. Puffer, of Lacombe, was in the district buying cattle this week. Mr. Puffer has been in Alberta for a good long while and began business in several lines in Lacombe when that place was in the embryotic stage. His business has since grown to such an extent that he is now unable to attend to it all properly. He has accordingly disposed of his lumber business and continues in the meat and machinery lines.

On last Tuesday at Lacombe, occurred the marriage of S. Q. O'Brien to a Miss Campbell, a school teacher of that village, the ceremony being performed by Rev. White. Sam has many friends in and around Ponoka who extend him hearty congratulations and best wishes upon this happy occasion. They are spending their honeymoon in Victoria, B. C.

The following is an extract from a letter from W. V. Bennett, Immigration agent at Omaha, Neb., and shows to some extent the immigration that has poured into Alberta from the field of one agent alone. While Mr. Bennett is a popular and successful immigration agent, it is perhaps safe to say as many have been induced to locate in the Canadian Northwest through the efforts of agents in other states.

Since January 1st, 1902, I have had from the Territory I have charge of, 2408 people and 269 cars of freight that has crossed the boundary line. To give you an idea what part of the country they think is the best, there has been over 1700 people and 232 cars of freight gone north of Calgary. The balance have been equally distributed between Manitoba, Assiniboia and Saskatchewan and I believe this proportion of settlers leaving the states for Canada will be maintained for years to come if the agents in the states still retain the warm feeling for Alberta and her people that they have in the past.

Ponoka is pleased to have Mr. Bennett state further in his letter that he expects to some time in the future make this his home and he already has large business interests at this place.

Why the Railroad Fireguards Are Not Plowed.

As a result of recent discussions on the question of fire guards the Herald has secured information from John Stocks, North West government engineer in this district, and Jno. J. Young M. L. A., which should open the eyes of the people in this country to a most extraordinary state of affairs. Some months ago, the government called for tenders for plowing fire guards on both sides of the C. P. R. main line, the Edmonton and McLeod branches the Crow's Nest and Lethbridge & Great Falls railways. These tenders were called for in such a way as to make it as easy as possible for the farmer and small rancher to have an opportunity of taking the work. While the guards in the south in the Lethbridge, Macleod and Medicine Hat districts have been practically completed, little or nothing has been done as far as the Calgary, High River, Langdon and other districts are concerned. The reason is that tenders for the work have not been forthcoming. In view of the strong feeling that exists on the fire guard question and of the complaints so frequently heard that the authorities are doing nothing in the matter, it is exceedingly strange that the farmers and ranchers are so slow to take action. It would naturally be expected that the people who are most vitally affected, that is, the farmers and ranchers who are in danger of being burned out by prairie fires, would come forward and assist the government in completing these important works, particularly when they are given the opportunity of doing the work practically at their own prices. How critical the situation is, may be judged from the fact that the following fire guards are still untouched: On the main line from Gleichen to the mountains; on the line from Calgary north; and on the main line from Cluny to Medicine hat. After a great deal of difficulty, Mr. Stocks has succeeded in letting the contract for the guard on both sides of the south line, between Calgary and Claresholme, a distance of 82 miles. It was found impossible to secure local men to take the work and it became necessary to import a contractor, Mr. Van Brown, from Cardston. He is now at work with 25 teams, and pushing the operations with all possible speed. It is now up to the farmers and ranchers to do something. The government is willing to chop the work up into small contracts, so that if necessary, each man can be paid for plowing the guard along his own place. The cost of these extensive guards is being borne mainly by the C. P. R., and partly by the North West Government, the latter undertaking the actual work of supervision, etc.—Calgary Herald.

FOR

Chapped Hands

AND ALL

Roughness of the Skin

USE OUR

Cream of Witch Hazel.

Price 25 Cents per Bottle.

R. W. McKinnell,
Druggist Ponoka.

MONEY TO LOAN.

JOHN McKENTY, Representing
The Canada Permanent and Western Canada Mortgage Corporation.
The Best Company in America to do business with.
NO COMMISSION. NO DELAY. LEAST EXPENSE.
Communication invited.
JOHN McKENTY, REAL ESTATE
NOTARY, CONVEYANCER. Opposite McLeod's store. Financial Broker. LACOMBE, Alta.

Follow the Crowd

—TO—
B. C. Groat's Confectionery Store.
...FOR YOUR...
PRESERVING FRUITS.

A nice lot of peaches, pears, plums, crab apples, etc. from British Columbia and California. Get our prices before going elsewhere. I kindly solicit a share of your trade.

Next Door to HERALD OFFICE. **B. C. Groat.**

W. E. TURNER & CO.

Dealers in

Native and Coast Lumber.

SASH, DOORS, MOULDINGS,
SHINGLES AND LATH.

PRICES AS LOW AS GOOD GOODS WILL ALLOW.

Ponoka, Alta.

...Brick House... Newly Furnished.
...Everything strictly First-Class...

ROYAL HOTEL.

ANDERSON & DEA,
Proprietors.

The bar is stocked with the choicest liquors and cigars. The cuisine is equal to the leading hotels in Alberta. Special attention to commercial trade. Rates \$1 to \$2 per day.

Pioneer Barn.



DRAING Promptly DONE.

W. M. JONES, Prop.

C. P. R. LAND GUIDE.

Special attention to care of FARMERS' TEAMS.

Promptness - always - our - Specialty.

W. R. Courtright & Son, THE LEADING Lumber Dealers.

MOLINE FARM IMPLEMENTS
DEERING HARVESTING MACHINERY

Also represent the WAWANESA MUTUAL INSURANCE CO.

REAL ESTATE

Having opened an office on Railway street, Ponoka, we are prepared to serve the public with choice from one of the largest lists of improved and unimproved lands in the country.

PRICES AS LOW AS THE LOWEST.

We came here to stay and hope by fair dealings to secure your business, which will be attended to promptly.

25,000 Acres of Choice Assiniboia \$6.50
Land for Sale. Per acre.....

We buy and sell land. List your land with us, for we have the buyers. All correspondence promptly answered. Financial agents for Eastern Capitalists. We respectfully refer you to Imperial Bank, Strathcona.

Arnold & Christie.

FORGOTTEN.

A little year or so ago
She sparkled everywhere,
With shoulders bare and face aglow,
The fairest of the fair.
We read about her every day
As having been at this or that,
At club or tea or ball or play,
Attraction centered where she sat.

A little year or so ago
She swayed a certain set,
Without her functions failed, but, oh,
How quickly we forget!
The men who flocked around her then
Now datter other girls, and they
That read her name with envy when
She swayed ne'er think of her today.

A preacher said some words, and, lo,
A maiden ceased to be!
The fair one people used to know,
Oh, where, oh, where is she?
There's one who bends with loving gaze
O'er something small and frail and sweet,
I wonder if she mourns the days
When all the world was at her feet?
—Chicago Record-Herald.

MARRIAGE AT THE SCAFFOLD

In the seaport of Calais, which for over 100 years was under the power of the English, there once lived a bachelor, Josse Dullart, who had come there to carry on business. He was a native of Bailleul-en-Flandre, well qualified to secure for the London merchants the wool of which the Flemish weavers make their various materials and to derive an honest profit from each. Naturally, because of his commercial subtlety and because of the pleasant and comfortable life which came to him in consequence, our man became exposed to the jealousies and ill will of the other tradesmen, English for the most part. He did not know it, since the hypocrites allowed nothing to become evident, but, on the contrary, made every endeavor to present an agreeable exterior to him, so as not to compromise in the least the slight advantages which accrued to them through his kindness. Nevertheless they decided to ruin him and to that end contrived a device so black and so wicked that Sir Satan himself in his demoniacal mind could not have imagined a better. In pursuance of the scheme one of them secretly concealed in the house of Josse Dullart a leather bag containing a sum of 100 livres sterling in gold crowns. Having done this, he went to the criminal magistrate with two comrades as witnesses to accuse his colleague of having robbed him.

At that remote period there had not yet appeared under the canopy of heaven any of the impudent sharpers, slugs and swindlers who in the course of time have shamelessly said and written that ownership means theft, and the money earned by some is so much lost by others, with the sole intent that they may put everything into confusion and be able easily to slip into their purses that which is another's.

The world has indeed heard of much folly and seen many iniquities, but not that, and human justice, which had never known of any jesting upon the matter, would have hung their like high and in short order, dealing with them precisely as she would with veritable robbers.

Who was amazed at seeing the policeman of the provostship invade his home, ransack his coffers and chests, produce from them a sack of gold of which he knew nothing and a legal clerk take down disquieting notes of the affair in his illegible scrawl? It was the ill-fated Dullart.

The poor fellow strove with them in vain, vowing to God his innocence, but words could not prevail against deeds. Now, he could not explain how the sack, the evidence of his crime, had come into his possession, whence it followed that the innocent man was condemned to the halter as if he had been guilty.

The affair, however, let loose in an uproar all the devils of Calais. Think of it—a great merchant, with a house of his own, convicted of common larceny, like a vulgar rascal!

In the end the populace, while it was not privy to the plot laid by a half dozen arrant rogues, was nevertheless not mistrustful. It rather inclined in favor of the pitiable citizen of Bailleul. This without taking into consideration the peasants on the outskirts of the town, who were French, not having been expelled from their fireside by the conquerors, as had been the poor commoners of the city, and who hated all the English within their borders.

So it may be said that the throng which swarmed about the streets and crossways on the day when Dullart was to be taken to the gibbet entertained more compassion for him than derision, above all, if you take into account the fact that he was young, good in every respect and of a prepossessing appearance.

From the fall to the gallows Josse walked with bowed head by the side of a priest, who enjoined him to rejoice that he was about to pass into a better world. He did not glance at a single person, so great was the shame he felt on account of the filthy mischief of which he was accused. It was only when he had ascended the first rounds

of the fatal ladder, having the cord about his neck, that below the soldiers grouped around the base of the gibbet, he perceived the crowd and recognized among them a fair young woman for whom in happier days he had conceived a tender and violent passion.

At the sight of her he experienced a yet more poignant sorrow at leaving so soon and so painfully an existence from which he had expected to derive such delicate felicities. And then, impelled by a sudden reminiscence and by a natural instinct for preservation, he began to cry out with all his might: "Loyse, Loyse, by God the Father, the Son and the Holy Ghost, I adjure you! Save my life, claim me in marriage."

The girl stood there trembling with emotion among her companions. Hearing herself thus addressed by name by the prisoner, she became convulsed with agitation; almost unconsciously, half moved by pity, half incited by her neighbors, she approached the gibbet without the police daring to prevent her.

"Oh, Loyse," repeated the prisoner ardently, "I am innocent. I swear it by my eternal salvation! Demand me in marriage, and you will have saved my life!"

She did not know one word to say, she had so lost her senses, but she extended her hand, which the poor devil seized with avidity. Seeing this, the people in all direction began to roar: "A marriage, a marriage! She has claimed him! Cut the cord, hangman; cut it, cut it!"

The executioner did not cut the rope, but he let it drop, undecided as to what was most expedient for him to do, and as the crowd continued to bellow and even become threatening the officer of the provostship, judging it an opportune time for a delay, led the condemned man back into his cell in order to submit his peculiar case to the law. And the people dispersed content, believing the man from that moment to be saved.

But the stealthy cats did not so easily let go one whom they held in their claws. They had a man to be hanged, a pretty little man, a man over whose hanging they heaved their lips, and here how people pretended that he was taken out of their grasp! And why, I ask you? Under the most foolish of pretenses, in the name of some ridiculous custom, some illegal pretense which granted grace, full, free and immediate, to any condemned man whom a woman declared in public to desire in lawful wedlock. Who ever had heard of an equal subterfuge?

But, ah, traditional or written, the law is the law, and the case in question had to be elucidated! Unwillingly rather than willingly they opened an inquest upon the matter in hand to learn whether or not so unreasonable a usage had ever at any period had power by law, which inquest finally established that no similar case had been presented since the time of the conquest in Calais, but that previous to that date there had been many such cases, more particularly in Flanders and in Artois than in Picardy.

In consideration of these indecisive conclusions the enemies of Dullart urged the magistrates to override the law, and the magistrates did not demur. It was the governor who placed an obstacle before them in view of public opinion, which had become greatly agitated over a controversy which had at stake the life of a man made in the image of God. Suddenly that dignitary called to mind the example of prudence offered of yore to the world by that worthy magistrate Pontius Pilate in order that he might avoid thrusting his own finger between the tree and its bark. In place of announcing his fears in public he appealed to his master, King Edward, the fourth of that name, to decide the matter according to his own good pleasure.

The monarch judiciously estimated that one man more or less upon the gallows was of small value in enhancing his glory and bespoke clemency for the case under consideration. He ordained then that the old usages should be conformed with and that full pardon be awarded the condemned man, under the condition, be it well understood, that the solicitor of his love hold him duly to his engagement.

So it came to pass that the good Josse had the rare and marvelous fortune to espouse a gentle and well favored maiden after the approved fashion instead of the cold and grimacing death and to be indebted to his wife for that which ordinarily men owe to their mothers only—that is to say, his life.

A similar occurrence took place a short time afterward unexpectedly at the city of Rouen. As a certain thief, a native of Hautvilliers, was conducted to his fate, a loud old woman stepped out of the crowd below and declared that she desired him in marriage. The prisoner, astonished, considered a moment; then, remarking that the aforesaid person was a homely hag, shook his head and pursued his way to the gallows, observing to the executioner:

"The wench, I don't want her!" And in a moment he was wedded to the gallows.—Chicago Tribune.

The Gimlet Screw.

The gimlet screw, the idea of a little girl, brought many millions of dollars to its inventor.

POOR OLD BOWSER!

HE TRIES TO PROVE A NEW THEORY IN THE GUISE OF A TRAMP.

Ent. as Usual. In Experimenting With It He Meets With Complete Failure—Comes Down With A Thud, Leaving His Theory Unproved.

(Copyright, 1901, by C. D. Lewis.)

AS Mr. Bowser reached his gate the other evening he was accosted by a tramp, and Mrs. Bowser, who was looking out of the window, saw that quite a conversation took place and that it ended in Mr. Bowser handing over a coin.

"So you gave that tramp money," she asked as he entered the house.

"I made a small gift to a man who has been unfortunate," he replied.

"But you are always warning me against encouraging this tramp evil," she protested.

"Yes; I have told you that the professional tramp should not be encouraged, but this is an altogether different case. It was not laziness or vice, but pure misfortune, that forced the man to ask for assistance. I could only spare a dollar, but I wish—"

"You gave him a dollar?" gasped Mrs. Bowser.

"I did, and there is no occasion for you to lose your breath over it. That's one of your troubles, one of the troubles with most women. You don't seem to be able to tell the difference



"WOMAN DO YOU MEAN TO INSULT ME?" between a tramp who has been on the road for twenty years and a good man who has been brought low by misfortune within six months. After dinner I will discuss the matter further with you."

Mrs. Bowser hoped he wouldn't, as it was sure to end in a row, and she brought up such a variety of subjects at the dinner table that she thought she had driven the tramp question out of his head. In this she was mistaken, however. No sooner had they passed up stairs than he began:

"It is the easiest thing in the world Mrs. Bowser, for one who understands physiognomy or has studied the inflection of the human voice to detect the false from the true."

"I never knew that you had studied physiognomy," she somewhat tartly replied.

"Perhaps not. There are a great many things you don't know. You are probably not aware that I can tell by a man's inflections when he is lying to me."

"Then how do so many deceive you?" "Who has deceived me?" he shouted as his self complacent smile suddenly vanished. "That's your way exactly. When you find you can't hold up an argument, you begin to pitch into me personally. I have never been deceived, never, and you know it. This man tonight, for instance, was telling me the solemn truth, and I'll bet a dollar to cents on it."

"What did he say?" asked Mrs. Bowser as the cat came up from the dining room and looked from one to the other with a mild grin on her face.

"Never mind what he said. I am glad I did not turn him away. You would probably have ordered him off in a hurry and thus added cruelty to misfortune. You would have done it because you can't tell the true ring from the false. Why don't you pay some attention to physiognomy?"

"I do. I had been noticing the man, and my idea was that he was a loafer and a liar."

"Then you are an idiot!"

"He had just asked the cook for a bite to eat, and the inflection of his voice betrayed him as a deceiver."

"By thunder, woman, you would aggravate a saint!" growled Mr. Bowser as he seared the cat under the lounge and then began pacing to and fro. "It's a mighty good thing for the unfortunate that all people are not like you. You are as stony hearted as old Shylock himself. I presume you would turn me from your door if I came in disguise and asked for a crust of bread."

"I shouldn't like your looks," frankly admitted Mrs. Bowser.

"Thank you."

"Nor your inflections of voice. Truly, I should say that you were a liar!"

"You would! You would! Woman, do you mean to insult me?"

"And I think most other folks would say the same."

"Oh, you do, eh? Well, now, let me tell you something. First, I'll never forgive you for this deadly insult; second, I'll prove to you within twenty minutes that you don't know as much

about human nature as that cat does about playing the piano. Woman, I'm going to bring you off that pedestal with a thump!"

"Didn't you ask me to tell you honestly what I thought?" she queried.

"Never you mind that. I'll prove that you are the only human being in this town without a heart. I'm going to put on a suit of old clothes and walk around the block and ask three or four people for charity. You'll see whether my face and voice give me away as a liar and deceiver."

"I wouldn't do such a fooling thing," she protested. "Perhaps I spoke a little."

"Yes, you spoke a little!" he interrupted. "You spoke enough to say that everybody would take me for a liar, and we are going to see about it. Don't trouble yourself to get up. Just sit right where you are and believe that everybody else in the whole world but you is a fraud. I have said that the hearts of thousands are open to a tale of real misfortune, and now for proofs!"

Mrs. Bowser didn't believe he would put the matter to a test, but ten minutes later he came down stairs in an old outfit and passed outdoors. The rear view she caught of him was trampish enough for any tramp. He was pacing slowly around the block to get his nerve up when he met a benevolent looking old man with a cane who was on his way to prayer meeting and stopped him to pour out his tale of woe. He hadn't uttered a dozen words when the cane was raised aloft and the old benevolent shouted:

"You go on, you rascal, or I'll call the police! I believe you are the man who stole our wheelbarrow yesterday." Mr. Bowser went on. His theory about physiognomy and inflections had received a shock, but he was not discouraged. He stopped half way around the block and rang the basement bell of a house. The cook answered it after a minute, and he took pains that she should see his face full in the light and that his inflections were all right as he said he hadn't had anything to eat for two days.

"You old fraud! I'll yell for master if you don't skip lively!" exclaimed the cook as he hoped for cold victuals.

"But, my dear woman, can't you see that I am no tramp?" he sweetly queried. "Can't you tell the difference?"

"No, nor I don't want to!" she shouted. "If you come here and yank this bell again, you'll want wings to get away!"

That was shock number two, but Mr. Bowser went six doors up the street and called another cook to the door and said:

"I am an unfortunate man and not a tramp, and may I kindly ask—"

"You can kindly take yourself off," she interrupted.

"But I am hungry and have no place to lodge."

"Then go to some charity. I don't like your looks or your voice. Be off with you!"

Mr. Bowser had found three cold and cruel hearts, hearts like Mrs. Bowser's, but he determined to try again. He rang a front doorbell this time, and it was the owner of the house who appeared in answer and exclaimed:

"What! You cheeky old fraud, are you back again?"

"I am an unfortunate man," replied Mr. Bowser.

"I'll bet you are, but I'll get you a job in jail if you don't dust out of this! Away with you!"

"But, my dear sir, can't you tell the difference?"

He couldn't. He took Mr. Bowser by the collar and ran him down the steps and out of the gate, and he called him a fraud, a liar and a jailbird. Five minutes later Mrs. Bowser heard the front door softly open, and she looked up to see Mr. Bowser squeeze himself into the hall and sneak softly up stairs. She waited a whole hour for him to come down, but he did not appear. Then she turned out the lights and went up to find him in bed and fast asleep.

M. QUAD.

Fanning the Flame.

He—Do you think your love for me will last as long as this engagement ring?

She—I don't know, but if you notice it dying out you can present me with another.—Life.

Looking Out For Papa.

A sweet little maid of four years was distressed the other evening because her father did not come home to dinner on time. Her grownup sister said to her:

"Papa is naughty, and when he comes we won't give him any tea."

When he did come, the sister sent the teapot out to the kitchen for fresh tea. The baby looked on with a troubled face and stole softly to her own room. Shortly she returned with something squeezed up in her tiny fist. Going up to her sister, she whispered:

"Annie, I'll give you all my pennies if you'll give papa his tea."

And, opening her hand, she displayed all her carefully hoarded pennies.

Universal Want.

Barnes—I wonder why it is that everybody laughs at the cynical jokes that are made on the stage about love.

Howes—I suspect it is because everybody has been fooled by the little god of love—or wants to be.

CULINARY CONCEITS.

Hickory nut meats are nice for the top of sugar cookies.

A slice of bread boiled in pea soup will prevent the peas from sinking to the bottom.

When making bread in cold weather, first warm the bread pan, the flour and the kneading board.

When black spots appear on doughnuts, drop a slice of raw potato into the fat and leave it while the next relay is frying and repeat.

The dry, every grain separate effect so desirable in boiled rice is obtained by pouring water over it through a colander after boiling and then drying it in the oven with the door open.

When boiling old potatoes, which are apt to go a very dark color, put a tablespoonful of milk into the water in which they are boiled, and you will find they will be beautifully white when cooked.

When cooking cabbage, use a large pan, so as to have plenty of water, and add a small piece of soda and a tablespoonful of salt. When the vegetable boils up, take the lid off the pan and keep the contents boiling at a gallop.

Verse.



The Usual Thing.

"Wasn't that an odd thing for the minister to say just as we were leaving?" asked the Chicago bridegroom to his bride.

"I don't think I noticed what he said," replied the bride.

"What was it?"

"He invited us to come again."

"Oh, that was just ordinary politeness. He always does my marrying."—Detroit Free Press.

Sour Sixteen.

"Piggy Williams says you used to be engaged to him."

"But, Jim, it was only a silly boy and girl affair."—Life.

Supersensitive Children.

There are children born into the world in these days of nervous and industrial strain and strife so highly strung, so intensely sensitive, that they shrink from a sharp word as some natures would not recoil from the sting of a whip. A curt reprimand will bring the tears welling to the eyes of such a child and a sob to its throat. A sensitive plant will die under rough treatment that may be given a hardier plant with perfect impunity. Children are very like flowers. Some of them require more light, more warmth, more care, more consideration, more direct manifestation of affection, than others do. Denied these, they never attain their fullest possible development, but are often hopelessly dwarfed.—Rochester Herald.

Baked Bananas.

Baked bananas are nutritious food and can be eaten by those with whom the raw fruit disagrees. They are specially nice for breakfast. To prepare clip the ends, slit the skins from end to end, but do not remove, and bake fifteen or twenty minutes. To serve remove the skins and sprinkle with a little sugar.

How to Care For Pearls.

An old fashioned receipt to prevent pearls from losing their brilliancy is to put them away in a box with a piece of ash root. Wise men—in their own estimation—will probably laugh at this advice, but it is just as well to let them laugh and not have one's beautiful jewel become dull and dead. Why the root of the ash tree should have this marvelous effect is hard to determine, but it is a fact and one which is worth taking advantage of.—New York Herald.

Broil Bacon In the Oven.

Try broiling bacon in the oven some time and sigh that you have not done it sooner. The oven must be very hot and the bacon shut in a folding broiler and over a roasting pan. Turn to brown lightly on each side as you would in turning over coals, and it will come out perfectly cooked, without grease and just the proper degree of crispness.

Little Conveniences.

Every housekeeper should provide herself with little conveniences for doing her work. A short handled, broad paint brush is handy to wash the outside of window sills and an old toothbrush for washing around the glass.

To Stop a Gas Leak.

If you find gas escaping, you can stop it till a plumber can be sent for by filling the hole with soap mixed with whiteing. This will also do in case of water leakage in a pipe.

Amusing Adventures of Cupid, a Colonel and Some Pug Dogs :::

"Sylvia!"
"Yes, papa."
"That infernal dog of yours!"
"Oh, papa!"
"Yes; that infernal dog of yours has been at my carnations again!"

Colonel Reynolds glared sternly across the table at Miss Sylvia Reynolds, and Miss Sylvia Reynolds looked in a deprecatory manner back at Colonel Reynolds, while the dog in question—a foppish pug—happening to meet the colonel's eye in transit crawled unostentatiously under the sideboard and began to wrestle with a bad conscience.

"Oh, naughty Tommy!" said Miss Reynolds mildly, in the direction of the sideboard.

"Yes, my dear," assented the colonel, "and if you could convey to him the information that if he does it once more—yes, just once more—I shall shoot him on the spot, you would be doing him a kindness." And the colonel bit a large crescent out of his toast with all the energy and conviction of a man who has thoroughly made up his mind. "At 6 o'clock this morning," continued he in a voice of gentle melancholy, "I happened to look out of my bedroom window and saw him. He had then destroyed two of my best plants and was commencing on a third, with every appearance of self-satisfaction. I threw two large brushes and a boot at him."

"Oh, papa! They didn't hit him?"
"No, my dear, they did not. The brushes missed him by several yards, and the boot smashed a fourth carnation. However, I was so fortunate as to attract his attention, and he left off."

"I can't think what makes him do it. I suppose it's bones. He's got bones buried all over the garden."

"Well, if he does it again you'll find that there will be a few more bones buried in the garden!" said the colonel grimly, and he subsided into his paper.

Sylvia loved the dog partly for its own sake, but principally for that of the giver, one Reginald Dallas, whom it had struck at an early period of their acquaintance that he and Miss Sylvia Reynolds were made for one another. In communicating this discovery to Sylvia herself he had found that her views upon the subject were identical with his own, and all would have gone well had it not been for a melancholy accident.

One day while out shooting with the colonel, with whom he was doing his best to ingratiate himself with a view to obtaining his consent to the match, he had allowed his sporting instincts to carry him away to such a degree that, in sporting parlance, he wiped his eye badly. Dallas being in especially good form, it was found, when the bag came to be counted, that while he had shot seventy brace the colonel had managed to secure only five and a half!

The colonel's bad marksmanship destroyed the last remnant of his temper. He swore for half an hour in Hindoostanee and for another half hour in English. After that he felt better. And when at the end of dinner Sylvia came to him with the absurd request that she might marry Mr. Reginald Dallas he did not have a fit, but merely signified in fairly moderate terms his entire and absolute refusal to think of such a thing.

This had happened a month before, and the pug, which had changed hands in the earlier days of the friendship, still remained, at the imminent risk of his life, to soothe Sylvia and madden her father.

The day after the conversation above recorded had taken place a terrible tragedy had occurred.

The colonel, returning from a poor day's shooting, observed through the mist that was beginning to rise a small form busily engaged in excavating in the precious carnation bed. Slipping in a cartridge, he fired, and the skill which had deserted him during the day came back to him. There was a yelp, then silence, and Sylvia, rushing out from the house, found the luckless Thomas breathing his last on a heap of uprooted carnations.

The news was not long in spreading. The cook told the postman, and the postman thoughtfully handed it on the servants at the rest of the houses on his round. By noon it was public property, and in the afternoon, at various times from 2 to 5, nineteen young men were struck, quite independently of one another, with a brilliant idea.

The result of this idea was apparent on the following day.

"Is this all?" asked the colonel of the servant as she brought in a couple of letters at breakfast time.

"There's a hamper for Miss Sylvia, sir."

"A hamper, is there? Well, bring it in."

"If you please, sir, there's several of them."

"What? Several? How many are there?"

"Nineteen, sir," said Mary, restraining with some difficulty an inclination to giggle.

"Eh? What? Nineteen? Nonsense! Where are they?"

"We've put them in the coachhouse for the present, sir. And, if you please, sir, cook says she thinks there's something alive in them."

"Something alive?"

"Yes, sir, and John says he thinks it's dogs, sir."

The colonel uttered a sound that was almost a bark and, followed by Sylvia, rushed to the coachhouse. There, sure enough, as far as the eye could reach, were the hampers, and, as they looked, a sound proceeded from one of them that was unmistakably the plaintive note of a dog that has been shut up and is getting tired of it.

Instantly the other eighteen hampers

joined in until the whole coachhouse rang with the noise.

The colonel subsided against a wall and began to express himself softly in Hindoostanee.

"Poor dear!" said Sylvia. "How stuffy they must be feeling!"

She ran to the house and returned with a basin of water.

"Poor dear!" she said again. "Soon have something to drink!"

She knelt down by the nearest hamper and cut the cord that fastened it. A pug jumped out like a jack in the box and rushed to the water. Sylvia continued her work of mercy, and by the time the colonel had recovered sufficient to be able to express his views in English eighteen more pugs had joined their companion.

"Get out, you brute!" shouted the colonel as a dog insinuated itself between his legs. "Sylvia, put them back again this minute! You had no business to let them out. Put them back!"

"But I can't, papa. I can't catch them."

She looked helplessly from him to the seething mass of dogs and back again.

"Where's my gun?" began the colonel.

"Papa, don't! You couldn't be so cruel! They aren't doing any harm, poor things!"

"If I knew who sent them!"

"Perhaps there's something to show. Yes; here's a visiting card in this hamper."

"Whose is it?" bellowed the colonel through the din.

"J. D'Arcy Henderson, The Firs," read Sylvia at the top of her voice.

"Young blackguard!" bawled the colonel.

"I expect there's one in each of the hampers. Yes; here's another—W. K. Ross, The Elms."

The colonel came across and began to examine the hampers with his own hand. Each hamper contained a visiting card, and each card bore the name of a neighbor. The colonel returned to the breakfast room and laid his nineteen cards out in a row on the table.

"I'm!" he said at last. "Mr. Reginald Dallas does not seem to be represented."

Sylvia said nothing.

"No; he seems not to be represented. I did not give him credit for so much sense." Then he dropped the subject, and breakfast proceeded in silence.

A young gentleman met the colonel on his walk that morning.

"Morning, colonel," said he.

"Good morning," said the colonel grimly.

"Er—colonel, I—er—suppose Miss Reynolds got that dog all right?"

"To which dog do you refer?"

"It was a pug, you know. It ought to have arrived by this time."

"Yes; I am inclined to think it has. Had it any special characteristics?"

"No; I don't think so—just an ordinary pug."

"Well, young man, if you will go to my coachhouse you will find nineteen ordinary pugs, and if you would kindly select your beast and shoot it I should be much obliged."

"Nineteen!" said the other in astonishment. "Why, are you setting up as a dog fancier in your old age, colonel?"

This was too much for the colonel. He exploded.

"Old age! Confound your impudence! Dog fancier! No, sir! I have not become a dog fancier in what you are pleased to call my old age! But while there is no law to prevent a lot of dashed young puppies like yourself, sir—like yourself—sending your confounded pug dogs to my daughter, who ought to have known better than to have let them out of their dashed hampers, I have no defense."

"Sylvia," said the colonel on arriving home.

"Yes, papa."

"Do you still want to marry that Dallas fellow? Now, for heaven's sake, don't start crying! Goodness knows I've been worried enough this morning without that. Please answer a plain question in a fairly sane manner. Do you or do you not?"

"Of course I do, papa."

"Then you may. He's the furthest from being a fool of any of the young puppies who live about here, and he knows one end of a gun from the other. I'll write to him now."

"Dear Dallas," wrote the colonel, "I find on consideration that you are the only sensible person in the neighborhood. I hope you will come to lunch today. And if you still want to marry my daughter you may."

To which Dallas replied by return of messenger:

"Thanks for both invitations. I will."

An hour later he arrived in person, and the course of true love pulled itself together and began to run smooth again.—Boston Herald.

Elusive Irish Brogue.

There has always been a deal of bad "brogue" written by Englishmen. G. W. Stevens wrote "praste," evidently assuming that as the Celt says "baste" for "beast" he will say "praste" for "priest," whereas he is more likely to say "prisht." Thackeray, superexcellent at depicting Irish character, made his Irishmen speak impossible brogue. He blended the barbarisms of a dozen dialects in the mouth of Captain Costigan. Kipling did much the same with Mulvaney, English dabbler in brogue copied Thackeray for years, then they copied Kipling, and when the imitable Dooley "came to the fore" they took a fresh turn and made all their Irishmen speak the brogue of Mayo.—George Bartram in Academy.

Pleasant For the Landlady.

A cook at a certain boarding house played a little game on a grumbling boarder, a newspaper humorist, by serving him a piece of sole leather instead of beefsteak.

"You've changed your butcher, Mrs. Hascher?" said the boarder, looking up at the landlady after sawing two or three minutes at the leather.

"Same butcher as usual," replied the boarding mistress with a patronizing smile. "Why?"

"Oh, nothing much," said the humorist, trying to make an impression on the steak with his knife and fork. "Only this

piece of meat is the tenderest breakfast I have had in this house for some weeks."—London Tit-Bits.

Football in Japan.

Among the many things that Japan borrowed from China was football, said to have been introduced as early as the middle of the seventh century. The emperor Toba II. was an expert player and got up a club at his palace. Considering how averse most orientals are to hard work and rigorous exercise it may be supposed that the game was very different from either "Rugger" or "Soccer." Nevertheless, the Japanese form seems to have been popular, and we may trace the beginnings of professionalism to an emperor and his court, of whom it is told that in a time of poverty they earned a little extra money by teaching the art of football.—Cassell's.

The World's Largest Face.

A man who is said to have the largest face in the world graced the Hongkong magistracy veranda with his presence the other day. He was a Chinese, and, while not especially tall or broad, had a face at least four times the ordinary size, even of a large man's face. The peculiarity, however, is that while his face is so enormous his head is of normal size, giving him the appearance of wearing a large mask.—Bangkok Times.

True Hospitality.

A certain amount of social intercourse is absolutely necessary for those who desire to lead happy, contented, useful lives. "But our means are so limited," says some young housekeeper, "that we cannot afford to entertain." And she is right. But there is a great difference between hospitality and entertaining. True hospitality is never ambitious of doing or having anything beyond what our means will allow. If you have a friend or a few friends in to dinner, let your menu be made up of those things that are in season, and you are sure that they will not be expensive, and yet they will be good. A plain dinner well cooked is far preferable to any number of elaborate dishes badly prepared and ill served. Young married people who have just started housekeeping are not expected to entertain lavishly, but they can be hospitable and see their friends quietly without any great expense being incurred. True hospitality means the doing and giving, freely and heartily, the best we can and of the best we have, but it does not mean having anything the size of our purse will not permit or attempting more than our household is capable of accomplishing.

Measles Causes Death.

Measles is one of the eruptive fevers usually recognized by its peculiar catarrhal symptoms and characteristic rash.

Its specific poison or infection is produced in the rash, which, contrary to common opinion, invades the membranes of the nose, throat, lungs and bowels often more severely than the skin. It escapes first in their secretions and afterward from the eruption on the skin. The first is the most virulent and abundant and most difficult to control; the last is the least virulent and more readily destroyed.

Most people and many physicians advise "that children be permitted to catch the disease and be through with it, as the risk is slight and the mortality trifling." The time has passed to advocate the "catching" of any disease.

Neither diphtheria nor scarlet fever causes so great proportionate mortality under two and five years of age as does measles.

Lights and Small Rooms.

The apparent size of a small apartment may be considerably increased by removing the chandelier and introducing side lights. In a narrow parlor, for example, a six arm chandelier set in its plaster medallion, the arrangement repeated perhaps in a mirror over the mantelpiece, adds very perceptibly to the furnishing of the room. Take it away, make the ceiling plain, and you have gained an effect of space that cannot be realized till the experiment is tried. Side lights are understood now to be much more artistic in lighting in any but very large and lofty apartments as well as more convenient. A pair may be near the piano, another over a corner seat or against a bookcase, and so on, to give the light where specially needed.

The Baby's Position.

Uncomfortable positions often cause prolonged crying in healthy babies. Their stock of ignorance is exceedingly large. They will lie in a crib in a cramped, even painful, position and cry apparently for ages and yet not know enough to turn over. It is a standing rule among trained nurses when a child cries in the hospital to turn him over to his other side, rearrange the bedclothing, pat him a moment, and it is surprising to see how often the baby drops off again into peaceful slumber.

The longest alphabet in Europe is that of the Slavonic language. It has 42 letters.

The Idea.

Mrs. Nuritch—I want a pair of the most expensive gloves you've got.

Salesman—Yes'm. Do you want them long?

Mrs. Nuritch—Don't be impertinent, young man. I want to buy them, not hire them.

FOUNTAIN OF SALT.

An Attractive Household Ornament That Is Easily Made.

An attractive household ornament, having the appearance of a marble fountain, can be made by putting some salt and enough water to dissolve it in a very small glass fruit dish and from day to day adding a little more water and salt. In a short time the salt will



A FOUNTAIN OF SALT.

spread and crystallize over the edge of the glass, then down around the outside. The dish may then be stood upon another similar dish of larger size, as shown in the illustration, and salt and water placed in it regularly in like manner. The same result will follow, when a third larger fruit dish and perhaps a fourth and fifth may be added to the column.

With the constant additions of salt and water the crystallization will spread over and down the entire column, appearing like a fountain of saltfall, white and sparkling. The salt will harden, holding all the sections of the marblelike pillar firmly together.—New York World.

Systematize the Housework.

It is a very common fault with women to ruin their health and their tempers and to waste their energy by neglecting to systematize their housework. The good housewife makes plans over night for the work which must be done the following day. Probably a considerable share of it falls to that special day in each week, but there will be a number of other things to do which are out of the regular routine, and for these she must plan so as not to have them all crowding in upon her at once and either being neglected because there are so many or taken in hand and carried through at the cost of health and spirits.

In planning and estimating a day's work some allowance should always be made for interruptions and for the work taking rather longer than was anticipated. With too many "irons in the fire" such hindrances as a visitor or having to console a crying child in some little trouble make it difficult to keep that calm, sweet temper which is necessary to the woman who is not merely the mainspring of the machinery of the household, but its good angel, who makes it home indeed to all who dwell there.

Egyptian Women.

The Egyptian beasts of burden—the camel, the ox, the donkey—have the same patient look as the people. It may not be improper to add another beast of burden, woman. There is the look of sad patience in every Egyptian woman's eyes as in the melancholy river boiling at its great task and in the face of the camel, the donkey and the ox. They all look at you with the same expression of patience. They seem content to live, no matter the conditions of their wretched life, and not desirous of making change or resistance. The long swing of the camel, the measured stride of the ox or buffalo, the half trot of the donkey, are seen everywhere. The woman's face is covered—at least her mouth is always, for no Mohammedan woman may expose her mouth to the vulgar gaze of passers by. All have the same expression in their eyes as the camel or other animal.

Politicians.

Phil Brick—What's the difference between an honest and a dishonest politician?

Phil Ossifer—One is in politics for the good he can do his fellow citizens, while the other is in politics for any amount he can do his fellow citizens.

Long Avenue of Trees.

Japan has an avenue of trees fifty miles in length. The trees are the cryptomeria, and every one is a perfect specimen, quite straight, from 130 to 150 feet in height and from 12 to 15 feet in circumference. The avenue extends from the town of Namada to Nikko.

A Tennessee Tree.

A Tennessee paper announces that out of a single tree in Dyer county a citizen got four cords of firewood, three gallons of honey and five raccoons.

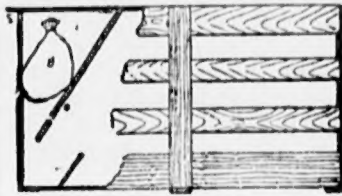
THE BROOD MARE.

Should Be in Good Flesh and Prime Condition at Foaling Time.

If you are desirous that your brood mare produce good healthy foals, see to it that she is in good flesh and in prime condition at foaling time. Oats, with plenty of good, bright cut clover in the morning and a feed of corn at night, will do the work. I always stable my brood mares at night, turning them out during the day unless it be stormy, and I find it pays to bed them well at night. It is positively injurious to let them lie on a hard, cold floor. I prefer good dirt for my mares at all times. Especially is this desirable when they are heavy in foal. Do not put too much dependence in your breeding table, but watch your mare closely, for she is liable to foal any time from ten to thirteen months after being bred. When the mare begins to make bag freely, put her into a box stall about fourteen feet square, with plenty of bedding, being careful that the centre is lower than the outer edges of the floor, for if the centre is high and slopes to the wall the mare is liable to roll against it and become cast, and many a valuable mare has been lost in this way. There are many little signs that if watched closely will tell when the mare is about to foal. When my mares foal, I am in the barn and know just what is going on. I do not interfere with mare or foal unless my assistance is absolutely needed.—Charles L. Hardman in Prairie Farmer.

Light and Convenient Crate.

J. A. Macdonald sends The Breeders' Gazette the description of a very satisfactory shipping crate. In the illustration part of the front side is cut away to show the inside arrangement. A good size for a pig three months old is: Length 40 inches, depth 23 inches, width 11 inches. For a pig eight weeks old a length of 32 inches, a depth of 18 inches and a width of 9 inches will be about right. Crates for shipping by express must be made as light as is safe from breakage. It is not fair to make a purchaser of a pig two months old pay express rates on thirty or forty pounds of crate when they can be made sufficiently strong and weigh but half as much. For



SHIPPING CRATE FOR SWINE.

ends and bottoms take five-eighths inch seasoned spruce or other tough light wood, one-half inch stuff for sides and cover with space between slats. In front is a trough, T, for feed and water. Just above is a sloping board, P, running to the top, through which the feed is transferred. The upper compartment is provided with a slide, S, on top, and inside is the bag, B, containing the meal and grain fare ample for the journey. In cold weather the sides may be boarded up almost tight. To pigs weighing seventy-five pounds a standard of one-half inch stuff is nailed in the centre of the sides. Shavings from a shingle mill make the best bedding.

Good Soil Needs Good Seed.

If we wish to attain success as farmers, we must first become acquainted with the soil and be particularly as to the kind and quality of seed we intend to sow, says P. J. McGlynn in Prairie Farmer. A large number of farmers spend much of their time and money buying and planting poor seed. Many plant poor seed because they are cheap, but which oftentimes prove most expensive. Experience has taught me that the better the seed the better the crop. Great care should be given to the soil as well as to the seed. One variety of seed might do extremely well in a soil, while another of a different nature would be a complete failure under similar conditions. The cultivation of a crop is only of secondary importance in comparison to either soil or seed. Therefore it should be obvious to every one that these two particular points are of paramount importance and are worthy of much thought from those interested in agricultural pursuits. It is essential that every farmer be thoroughly acquainted with the soil, for upon this knowledge his success largely depends, and I can truthfully say that if this particular point is carefully considered a crop could be easily expected—that is, if the season be a favorable one—and not regarded as merely a matter of chance.

Cheese.

Cheese will not go moldy if it is wrapped in a cloth wrung out of vinegar and then in one of paper. Store it in a cool place.

A Steel Secret.

India was in possession of a steel secret once which is lost now. This was the infusing with gold of steel blades in such a manner that the strength of the blade was not impaired nor its temper spoiled.

Houses in Glasgow.

Out of 155,000 houses or flats in Glasgow 36,000 were found to have but one room and 70,000 but two rooms.

A GIRL OF GRIT.

By MAJOR ARTHUR GRIFFITHS.

Copyright by R. F. Fenno & Co.

"The afternoon! Probably four good hours hence. Absurd!" I cried hotly, "when every moment is precious. Why, this pirate yacht has already had 24 hours' start. Oh, come, Sir Charles! Let us go somewhere else. There are other ships besides warships—steamers, yachts in dozens, for hire. Why do you hesitate? Will no one help me?"

I asked this possibly with some warmth, for I heard some one say as we went off, Sir Charles and I:

"My word, what a little fury!" From Whitehall the general took me to Lloyds. He knew the secretary, he said, and something of the ways of the place—its wonderful organization and the vast machinery at its command for knowing all about ships, almost from hour to hour. But the secretary, a grave gentleman, with a sly twinkle in his eye, shook his head very doubtfully when he heard the whole story.

"I fear we shall not be able to lay our hands upon that yacht—at least for some time to come—if she wishes to keep out of the way. We can track her down the river, of course, as far as Southend on one side, the North Foreland on the other. But if after that she steers a straight course eastward till out of sight, she will be lost in the German ocean."

He touched a bell on his table and gave instructions to a clerk.

"Communicate with signal stations down the Thames, and then with those on the east and southeast coasts, and inquire for a yacht answering this description—it is the Fleur-de-Lis, in fact. She is registered here; you can verify her from the books. Ask if she has been seen or spoken with, and if so, what course she is on. That won't take half an hour. In the meantime, you might be inquiring for a steamer to send in chase. That is your idea, is it not?" and again he signaled in a desk tube, summoning another subordinate.

"Can anything come of it?" asked Sir Charles doubtfully.

"Why not? You will, of course, have to send a posse of police in her. It will not be enough to overhaul her; you will have also to overawe the abductors—always supposing you come up with and can positively identify the Fleur-de-Lis, neither of which is very probable."

"It is just what I tell this young lady. We've got first to catch the boat, and then to be sure it is the Fleur-de-Lis, before we go a step farther."

"Exactly. Ah, Trevor"—this was to another clerk who now came in—"let me know with all dispatch what steamers could be hired for a special mission. Class of no consequence, but she must have a speed of 15 to 16 knots, and be ready for sea this afternoon. Price of charter by week or month, all found—crew, captain, coals on board. Sharp's the word, you understand? Who is going in her? You should have some police officers, in case there is any arrest to be made. Perhaps you will see to that, Sir Charles?"

"I should like to go in her," I now said.

"My dear child," protested Sir Charles, "that is pure nonsense. In the first place, I think it is highly improbable that she will catch up the yacht. But if she does there will be some rough and tumble work—fighting perhaps. Those villains, after going such lengths, will not be very willing to give up their prize. It would never do for you, Miss Fairholme."

"I cannot bear to remain inactive. I want to be doing something," I contended.

"I expect you would be inactive enough on board the steamer," said the secretary. "Ranking up and down the waters probably, a wretched sort of cruise and always in ignorance as to what was going on at home. I think you would be wiser to find some other outlet for your energies."

At this moment the first clerk came in with a slip of paper in his hand.

"A small steam yacht, flying no colors," he read aloud, "was reported passing the North Foreland about 8 p. m. last night, and a steamer, the same no doubt, was seen from Beachy Head this morning at 5 a. m. Her course apparently N. 8. W. westerly. Nothing seen of her since. Start Point and Lizard have been warned specially to look for her and report."

"She is making for the Atlantic, I expect," was the secretary's commentary. "At least that would be a fair inference. But once in the wide ocean, who shall say what will become of her?"

"Could she not be intercepted from Plymouth or Falmouth?" I suggested. "What would you calculate her rate of steaming at the progress she has made?"

"It's a good suggestion, Miss Fairholme. I should imagine the yacht would be off the Start soon after midnight and Plymouth by early tomorrow morning. I could wire instructions to Lloyds' agent to send out a tug, and no doubt Sir Charles could arrange for police constables with search warrants

and authority to detain the Fleur-de-Lis."

"That will I, by the Lord, and send an officer of my own besides. I have other reasons—official reasons—for



Mr. Snuyzer was pleased to express his approval when he heard what I had done, wishing to come up with that yacht and detain her for search. On the whole, I think that this is the most prompt and sensible course. You would hardly get a steamer off from this or any other port under 24 hours, and that would be a fatal loss of time."

"Can I go in the tug?" I still stuck to my point.

"Quite impossible," replied the secretary. "They have no proper accommodation, and you would have to pass the night in utter discomfort on the open deck."

"I should not be afraid of that. But some one who knows Mr. Wood and everything else must accompany the tug," I argued.

"My officer, Swete Thornhill, knows him, doesn't he?"

"Yes, but not the others, or the meaning of the whole thing."

"Send the Yankee then. He will be quite equal to the emergency. Can you get hold of him?"

"Easily. He is on the telephone. Besides, I know his address."

Then we left Lloyds, having given carte blanche as regards expenditure, and with full assurance that all proper arrangements would be made.

Later Mr. Snuyzer answered my summons, and was pleased to express his approval when he heard what I had done.

"I don't admire another night out of bed," he said grumblingly, "but it is in a good cause. There's sense in the plan and it may succeed. The chase was mere idleness. You could never have caught up the yacht. Besides, I can be back in London on Saturday at latest, which is most important."

"Yes?" I asked, rather indifferently. "Yes truly. Sunday I sail from Southampton by the Great River line's steamer Chattahoochee for New York."

"What! Why is this? What reason—have you found out anything?"

"Here is a preliminary list of passengers by the Chattahoochee. Run your eye over the names. See? Duke and Duchess of Tierra Sagrada."

"You are indeed wonderful, Mr. Snuyzer," and in sheer admiration I gave him my hand.

"But that isn't all. Have you gone right down the list? Well?"

My eyes swam, my head turned round, I felt giddy and faint, for there at the end of all, was the name of—"Captain William Wood!"

"I was pretty right, you see, miss. I see all their cards as though they were on the table. The right man held up the wrong paraded with full papers of identification to make a clean sweep of all they can acquire. It's time some one should go over. Perhaps it will be Mr. Wood himself. If I can pick him out of that booker and bring him on shore, I shall put it to him that he had better cross the pond right away to protect his own interests. That would be far the best. But some one must go."

"Mr. Snuyzer," I said, with a sudden, irresistible impulse, "if you do not return on Friday night, I will go over to New York."

Directly we sat down to lunch I broke it to mother.

"I am going to New York on Sunday," I said very quietly.

"The words had no meaning for her at first. I had to repeat the statement more than once, when at last it dawned upon her."

"Of course I cannot go alone," I continued, in the same matter of fact voice, "at least, I'd rather not; so you will have to come with me. Now, darling," I went on, "don't be disagreeable. It is a matter of the utmost importance. I must go. I cannot help myself."

"It is something to do with that wretched Captain Wood, of course? Dear, dear, how I wish you had never settled it that way. I don't know what to think of him; whether we ought to trust him. Suppose he is deceiving you; suppose he has run away?"

(To be Continued.)

RENUNCIATION.

The lips we love and may not kiss,
The self we love and cast aside,
The flowery ways we choose to miss,
For paths where rue and thorns abide!

The wisest eyes that see the shore,
They may not seek beyond the seas—
Ah! life to come, hast thou in store,
A fit exchange for gifts like these!

—Margaret Ridgely Schott.

WHEN A BOAT TIPS OVER.

It Is Well for Women to Know What to Do in an Emergency.

On the question discussed at the public bath, whether a girl's skill is if she fell overboard would buoy her up or drag her down there seemed to be a division of opinion. Finally, it was agreed that they might buoy her up for a few seconds, until the air that was in them escaped, but as soon as they were wet they would tend to drag her down, and make swimming practically impossible. Of course, how soon they got wet would depend on the material of which they were made. Miss Clark, the teacher, pointed out that when a woman dived into the water the air under her bathing skirt formed a big bubble which hampered a swimmer, so that she reached back and pressed it out as soon as possible. But this same bubble would undoubtedly tend to buoy up a non-swimmer for an infinitesimal space of time. On the other hand, this air chamber lasted much longer in a wet bathing suit than in a dry one, for in the former the pores of the material were to a certain extent filled with water and the air escaped slowly.

The suggestion of an undressing drill seemed to particularly please Dr. Mosher, says The Brooklyn Eagle. Its practical value was evident, as in nine cases out of ten the drowning accidents are the result of an overturned boat, and its occupants are not in bathing suits. The children used to swimming there in the lightest possible attire, for except with the teachers, the skirted bathing suit is unknown, would be hampered almost to rendering their knowledge of swimming useless if they were called upon to save themselves with their high shoes, two or three petticoats on, and in the case of the older girls, long skirts and probably corsets.

It is not that undressing in the water is particularly hard. Most of those who swim for pleasure have probably done it, but the youngsters should be taught that they can and that in an emergency they must undress sufficiently to be able to put their knowledge of swimming to practical use. One or two lessons would be all that would be needed. The matron suggested, and the suggestion was a good and practical one, "At least teach them to pick up the front of their skirts and hold them in their teeth to keep them out of the way. I always do that even with my bathing suit if I am swimming any distance."

A New Ape.

I believe there has been deposited in the London Zoo a specimen of a chimpanzee which is said to represent a new form, or it may be a mere variety only, of that species of man-like ape. It figures under the scientific name of *anthropithecus troglodytes*, is said to have been brought from the Gold Coast, and has been presented to the Zoological Society by Captain D. A. Donovan. The creature is described as singularly tame and intelligent, and possibly in it we may find a successor to that highly-educated ape, the late lamented Sally. Unhappily, the manlike apes are all delicate of constitution, that is, as represented by a life spent in captivity, and subject to marked variations of temperature. Whether this new specimen is to be referred to the ordinary chimpanzee species or not will, no doubt, be duly determined by the authorities at the Zoo. The question of specific differences in the chimpanzee branch of the ape stock is not settled. Hartmann remarks that it is a difficult question to decide, though he, himself, adds that he is inclined to admit a certain constancy in the varieties he has examined. The new ape at the Zoo may possibly turn out to represent one of the varieties. It is a notoriously difficult matter to decide where we leave the limits of a mere variety behind and where the boundary line of a new species begins.—London Chronicle.

he House and the Soup.

There is an episode related by M. Jacques Kraemer, now maitre d'hotel at the Carleton, respecting his experience at the Savoy:

I was waiting on the Duke of Fife one night when his grace was giving a small private dinner party in the Entrance Room. There was hardly room to pass behind each guest. The soups were Borch—a costly Russian "toilage," made from boiled duck, and served with sorrel, vegetables and cream, and just as I was serving it, found, an accident happened. In one hand I had a plate of soup, and in the other my cream. The duke was talking earnestly to me, and so intently did I listen to him, that I did not know I was dropping all the cream in a hideous thick stream down his back.

I made no fuss, I gave no alarm. The Duke went on talking and laughing with his guests, with the back of his exquisitely-fitting dress one mass of thick cream. I got two or three soft serviettes, and as I served his grace with each course I gave him a rub. By the time we had come to the fee, there was nothing left of the cream except certain faint traces, for which I fear, his grace's valet was unjustly blamed.—London Daily News.

Prince of Wales Has Opinions.

Contrary to general opinion, I hear that the Prince of Wales is a person of most decided opinions, and that his "yes" is "yes" and his "nay" is "nay" distinctly.—Lally Bernal, in The Globe.

ALMOST IN DESPAIR

THE CONDITION OF MRS. JOHN SHOTT, OF ORANGEVILLE.

Suffered From a Burning Sensation in the Stomach—Food Became Distasteful and She Grew Weak and Despondent.

From the Sun, Orangeville, Ont.

The Sun is enabled this week, through the courtesy of Mrs. John Shott, a lady well known and much esteemed by many of the residents of Orangeville, to give the particulars of another of those cures that have made Dr. Williams' Pink Pills a household remedy throughout the civilized world. Mrs. Shott, in conversation with our reporter, said:— "About three years ago, while living in Ingersoll, I was a great sufferer from dyspepsia. The trouble first began with severe headaches, dizziness, and sometimes vomiting. Next I suffered continually from a burning sensation in my stomach; food distressed me; I did not sleep well at night; lost flesh and became very weak. I was continually doctoring, but it did me no good. In fact I was gradually growing worse and despaired of ever being well again. One day a friend who called to see me strongly advised me to try Dr. Williams' Pink Pills. She spoke so highly of them that I decided to take her advice, and I soon discovered that they were not like the other medicines I had been taking and that I had at last found something to help me. I continued using the pills for perhaps a couple of months when I found myself fully restored to health. I have always since enjoyed my meals with relish, and have had no return of the trouble. With my experience I feel certain that if other sufferers will give Dr. Williams' Pink Pills a fair trial they will find a certain cure."

Dr. Williams' Pink Pills enrich and nourish the blood and strengthen the nerves. It is thus that they cure such troubles as dyspepsia, kidney ailments, rheumatism, partial paralysis, heart troubles, St. Vitus' dance, and the ailments that make the lives of so many women a source of misery. These pills never fail to drive away pain, bring a glow of health to the whole body and make despondent men and women, bright, active and strong. Do not take any pills without the full name "Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for Pale People" on the wrapper around the box. Sold by all medicine dealers or sent postpaid at 50 cents a box or six boxes for \$2.50 by addressing the Dr. Williams Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont.

BEARDS AND GLASSES.

Two Ornaments That Are Rarely Found Upon Hotel Waiters.

"Ever see a waiter wearing glasses?" demanded the inquisitor.

No one could remember, although just why a waiter should not be seen with glasses as well as any other man was not apparent.

"It's just like the wearing of beards," went on the inquisitor. "The proprietors of our important hotels, restaurants and cafes will not permit their waiters to be seen with beards or glasses to be worn by their waiters. It is possible that in some old fashioned family or commercial hotel the waiters may be found with their noses straddled by optical helps, but you won't find 'em along Broadway."

"Now, this is a fact worthy of note because, in every other calling in life the number of persons wearing glasses is on the increase, and even in our schools a considerable percentage of very small children will be found wearing glasses, and while, as I say, hotel, restaurant and cafe proprietors are opposed to the glasses, still I have seldom found a waiter whose eyes indicated that he was in the slightest need of them."

"You may argue that restaurant waiters are generally young men, grant you that instantly, but all the same thousands of men of similar age have to wear them in almost every other occupation."

"The majority of those waiters commence in boyhood, and the demand of their vocation causes no strain on the eyesight. Consequently that may account in a measure for the absence of any necessity for the use of specs. Moreover, the steam from hot vanda would render them useless probably."

A Summer Invocation.

Oh, light your living fires,
Great sun, and let her roll!
We've spent the dreary winter
In freezing limb and soul
And, growing here
And howling there,

Have prayed for brimstone and hot air!

Shine out and lure the summer
From many a dim retreat;
Let slip the rolling thunder
And beat the rains that beat!

For growing here
And growing there,
We pray for summer ever/where!

And then when summer strikes us,
Her fiercest names uncoiled,
Just hear us howling, growling
And crying out for cold!

And, winter gray
Or flowery May,
We'll grow our way to judgment day!

NEWSPAPER OUTFITS

¶ We supply at short notice complete JOB PRINTING AND NEWSPAPER OUTFITS.

¶ We sell what Printers want; Printers want what we sell.

¶ We carry a complete stock of Type and Supplies for the composing Room, Pressroom and Bindery.

TORONTO TYPE FBRY
Company, Limited.

175 McDermott Avenue, Winnipeg.

Any man can make his wife do anything she wants to.

Much of the charity that begins at home is too weak to travel.

The London postoffice are now using girls as well as boys for the express messenger service. The girls must be over eighteen years old, and they get thirteen shillings a week.

HOT WEATHER AILMENTS.

More Little Ones Die During Hot Weather Months Than at Any Other Season.

It is a lamentable fact that thousands of little ones die from hot weather ailments, whose lives might be spared if mothers had at hand the proper remedy to administer promptly. Hot weather ailments come suddenly, and unless promptly treated a precious little life may be lost in a few hours. Baby's Own Tablets promptly check and cure diarrhoea, stomach troubles, cholera infantum and other hot weather ailments. They also give relief to teething troubles, and prevent the ailments that come at this period. Every prudent mother should keep a box of Baby's Own Tablets in the house at all times. No other medicine acts so promptly and so surely, and the Tablets are guaranteed to contain no opiate or harmful drug. They always do good and cannot possibly do harm, and crushed to a powder you can give them to the smallest, sickliest infant. Mrs. Geo. Foote, St. Thomas, Ont., says: "My baby was troubled with diarrhoea and was very cross and restless, and got so little sleep I hardly knew what to do with her. I got a box of Baby's Own Tablets and after giving her some her bowels became regular and she could sleep well. I think the Tablets a splendid medicine."

You can get the Tablets at any drug store or by mail post paid at 25 cents a box by writing to the Dr. Williams' Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont., or Schenectady, N. Y.

There is a wide difference between the self-made man and the self-inflated man.

Anybody who has ever employed a lawyer can give you lots of advice.

BINARD'S LINIMENT Relieves Neuralgia.

Superb.

"What a regal carriage he has! There is surely royal blood in his veins. Do you know him?" whispered the enthusiastic woman.

"Yes," replied the man, "he comes of a long line of janitors."

Much In Her Name.

Church—She is a Russian countess. Gotham—Indeed! Has she much in her own name?

"Has she? She's got nearly the entire alphabet!"

Bad Beginnings.

A bad beginning makes a good ending sometimes, but more often it makes a very quick ending.—Syracuse Herald.

Not Home-Killed.

An English resident of Shanghai, having made a good dinner from a tasty but unrecognized dish, called his cook, Wan Hoo, and congratulated him on the excellent meal.

"I hope you didn't kill any of those dogs to provide the soup," jestingly remarked his daughter, referring, of course, to the larvae which haunt Chinese streets.

Wan Hoo made a solemn gesture of dissent. "No killed dawg, missio," he explained. "Him alledy dead when I picked up!"

THE HERALD

PONOKA, ALBERTA.

In Texas and Louisiana there are now more than 100 canals and pumping stations, each capable of flooding 1,000 acres of rice. These are owned by irrigation companies, which supply the water as needed to the rice farmers.

I bought a horse with a supposedly incurable ringbone for \$30.00, cured him with \$1.00 worth of MINARD'S LINIMENT, and sold him in four months for \$85.00. Profit on Liniment, \$54.00.

MOISE DEROSCE,
Hotel Keeper,
St. Phillip's Que., Nov. 1st, 1901.

After a girl reaches the age of 25 her birthday anniversaries occur years apart.

Mother Graves' Worm Exterminator has the largest sale of any similar preparation sold in Canada. It always gives satisfaction by restoring health to the little folks.

A pretty girl is always willing to admit the intelligence of a homely one.

The best brand of resolutions will shrink a little if the occasion requires.

STILL ANOTHER TRIUMPH—Mr. Thomas S. Bullen, Sunderland, writes: "For fourteen years I was afflicted with Piles, and frequently was unable to walk or sit, but four years ago I was cured by using Dr. Thomas' Electric Oil. I have also been subject to Quinsey for over forty years, but Electric Oil cured it, and it was a permanent cure in both cases, as neither Piles nor Quinsey have troubled me since."

Deaf and dumb brides are unspeakably happy.

Most women are afraid of a loose dog or a tight man.

A DINNER PILL—Many persons suffer excruciating pains after partaking of a hearty dinner. The food partaken of is like a ball of lead upon the stomach, and instead of being a healthy nutriment it becomes a poison to the system. Dr. Parnelee's Vegetable Pills are wonderful correctives of such troubles. They correct acidity, open secretions and convert the food partaken of into healthy nutriment. They are just the medicine to take if troubled with indigestion or dyspepsia.

It is easy for a millionaire philosopher to tell a young man how to live on \$6 a week and put money in the savings bank.

About one in every 28 earthquakes recorded in the world is felt in the British Isles.

Minard's Liniment Cures Burns, Etc.

The biggest casting ever ordered made at Chester, Penn. It was for the propeller shaft of a steamship, and weighed over 60 tons.

Free and easy expectoration immediately relieves and cures the throat and lungs from violent inflammation, and a medicine that promotes this is the best medicine to use for coughs, colds, inflammation of the lungs and all affections of the throat and chest. This is precisely what Bickie's Anti-Consumptive Syrup is a specific for, and wherever used it has given unbounded satisfaction. Children like it because it is pleasant, adults like it because it relieves and cures the disease.

Chicago's municipal debt has grown from \$1 to \$4 millions in the past five years.

JINGLES AND JESTS.

The "Auto" She's a Lady.
Don't harass the nerves of your motor;
If you do, you are likely to learn
Why it is a she, unexpected,
For, though only an auto, she'll burn
To have her revenge, and her actions
Will induce you to earn-silly yearn
(With oaths that are pure medieval)
To have died ere you caused her to turn!

Avoiding Trouble.

"What are you doing?" asked the justice as the lawyer began.

"Going to present our side of the case."

"I don't want to hear both sides argued. It has a tendency to confuse the court."

Swift.

Mr. Fidget—Here comes an automobile!

Mrs. Fidget—Horror! Where?

Mr. Fidget—Oh, don't be frightened. It's five miles ahead of us now.

Vacation.

The man who gets a week's vacation is in luck.
And thinking of their glad condition
Who rest through two.
He thinks who gets two weeks' vacation,
"How glad I'd be
If I could have some time position
Where I'd get three."

Cinnamon as an Antiseptic.

No living germ of disease can resist the antiseptic power of essence of cinnamon for more than a few hours. In destroying microbes it is not less effective than corrosive sublimate. Even the scent kills them. A decoction of cinnamon should be drunk in localities where typhoid fever or cholera prevails.

MARKET REVIEW.

GRAIN AND PRODUCE.

WHEAT—The wheat markets during the past week have continued to decline daily, with scarcely the least sign of reaction. Crop weather everywhere has been favorable, and the volume of trade extremely light. The consequence is that in the American speculative markets there has only been one way to the course of prices and that has been downward.

If anything should happen to depreciate the present fine prospect for the spring wheat crop a sharp advance in prices would readily take place. At the stage which the spring wheat has arrived, it would scarcely be possible under the most favorable conditions to improve the prospects further, so that any change in weather conditions would probably be for the worse, and much may happen between now and the time when the crop will all be safely gathered. The demand from Europe for wheat has been very quiet for some time, but in the last few days a good deal of export business is reported from the seaboard. Broomhall reports had harvest weather this week in the United Kingdom, and this with small stocks of old wheat everywhere, and low prices on this side for future delivery easily leads to demand which again may lead to a reaction in the price of futures.

At Liverpool on Friday the price for No. 1 northern spring wheat was 6s 1 1/2d.

The market for Manitoba wheat continues firm, but the amount of business is small. Spot wheat is scarce. There are only three shippers in the market, but they readily take all the wheat they can get for immediate delivery, in store, Fort William. Prices have eased off a little under the effect of the decline in the American markets, and at the close last week prices were: No. 1 hard, 75 1/2c; 1 northern, 73 1/2c; 2 northern, 71 1/2c in store Fort William, spot or delivery first half August.

FLOUR—Demand is light and the market is unchanged as follows: Ogilvie's Hungarian, \$2.05 per sack of 98 lbs.; Glenora Patent, \$1.90; Alberta, \$1.75; Manitoba, \$1.60; XXXX, \$1.25.

MILLEED—Bran is firm and worth \$15 per ton in bulk. Shorts firm at \$17 per ton in bulk, delivered, subject to usual trade discounts.

GROUND FEED—We quote: Oat chop, per ton, \$28; barley chop, \$24; mixed barley and oats, \$26; chop screenings, \$15.50; oil cake, \$30.

OATS—The market is weak and lower, owing to near approach of harvest. No. 2 white oats are offering at 40 and 40 1/2c, in store, Fort William. Feed grades are worth 37 to 38c per bushel at Winnipeg.

BARLEY—All offerings are now being taken for feed at 40c per bushel. The movement is very light.

SPELTZ—Dealers are doing a little business in speltz for feeding purposes at 50c per bushel of 50 lbs.

HAY—Demand is fair and the market steady at \$7 to \$8 per ton for carlots on track here for fresh baled.

ROLLED OATS—Milling companies report their prices unchanged as follows: 80lb. sacks, \$2.20; 40lb. sacks are worth \$2.25; 20s, \$2.30; and 8s, \$2.60 with cover. Twob. packages, \$3.60 without case. Granulated and standard oatmeal is unchanged at \$2.75 per 80lb. sack.

POULTRY—Spring chickens, 10 to 45c per pair, alive; fowl, 70 to 75c; ducks and geese, 9c per pound; turkeys, 11c, live weight.

BUTTER—Creamery—The demand for creamery butter is not so strong as to justify the advance in prices which some creamery managers hoped for in August. The make is now at high water mark and shipments regular at steady prices. We quote 10 1/2 to 17c per pound f.o.b. at factory points.

CHEESE—Receipts are moderately large, and the market is steady. Considerable quantities are paying 12c per pound for choicest dairy in tubs or boxes, and from that figure the market ranges down to 10c per pound for low grades, all commission basis.

CHEESE—The market is steady and purchases have been made at 8 1/2c per pound. The range of prices is from 8 1/2c to 9c per pound delivered here.

EGGS—Fresh case eggs are worth 12 1/2c per dozen delivered in Winnipeg.

DRESSED MEATS—The market for beef is easy, and the price ranges from 7 to 7 1/2c; veal, 8 to 9c. Mutton is steady at 8 1/2c. Spring lambs are selling at 12 1/2c per pound. Hogs, 7 1/2 to 8c per pound.

HIDES—No. 1 city hides, 6 1/2c; No. 2, 5 1/2c; No. 3, 4 1/2c. Kips and calf the same price as hides; deakins, 25 to 40c; slunks, 10 to 15c; horseshides, 50c to \$1.

WOOL—Prices range from 6 to 6 1/2c per pound.

LIVE STOCK.

CATTLE—The export movement is becoming larger and quite a few cattle have been handled this week. Their condition is good. Choice export steers from the western ranges are worth 4 1/2c per pound off cars at Winnipeg; butchers' cattle, 3 1/2 to 4c. Stockers are not moving to any extent.

A POSITIVE MAN.

HE SEEMS ABLE TO PROVE THE TRUTH OF WHAT HE SAYS.

Mr. Chalke Makes Some Very Strong Statements—Explains That He is Prepared to Prove the Truth of Every Assertion He Makes.

Housey's Rapids, Ont., Aug. 11.—(Special).—Mr. George C. Chalke, a well known resident of this place, has authorized the publication of a letter containing some very startling statements.

Those who know Mr. Chalke will not ask any proof of the truth of any statement he makes, but to convince those who do not know him, he has announced that he is prepared to substantiate in every detail, the truth of his published statement, which is as follows:—

"It is with pleasure that I certify to the merits of Dodd's Kidney Pills.

"I was laid up with kidney trouble and was so bad that I could not do a day's work. My back was very sore, I had heavy, aching arms, dull bloated eyes. I was very weak and much reduced in weight.

"After I had used six boxes of Dodd's Kidney Pills I was ten pounds heavier. I often wondered about the powerful virtue of this medicine. I do not know anything about what Dodd's Kidney Pills are said to cure but I know a great deal about what they will actually do for lame back and kidney trouble, and I can prove it.

"They are worth their weight in gold to any one suffering as I suffered. The six boxes of Dodd's Kidney Pills cured me completely and there has been no return of the old trouble. That is over three years ago, and I still enjoy good health."

This is, indeed, a very strong testimonial for Dodd's Kidney Pills and one which will have very great weight with all who have the pleasure of Mr. Chalke's acquaintance or friendship.

Dodd's Kidney Pills have made many friends and are to-day, without doubt, the most popular family medicine.

The United States received from Germany during the nineteenth century 5,079,362 immigrants.

The newest schooner is 480 feet long and has seven masts. She is being built in Boston.

Mrs. Celeste Coon, Syracuse, N. Y., writes: "For years I could not eat many kinds of food without producing a burning, excruciating pain in my stomach. I took Parnelee's Pills according to directions on the box under the head of 'Dyspepsia or Indigestion.' One box entirely cured me. I can now eat anything I choose without distressing me in the least. These Pills do not cause pain or griping, and should be used when a cathartic is required."

A new railway is to be built from Southern to Western Australia. It will cost £4,400,000.

The number of ants in a nest varies from 12,293 to 93,691. These figures are from a recent count of five nests.

The British Houses of Parliament were the most expensive of modern buildings. They cost 3 1/2 millions to construct.

In washing woollens and flannels, Lever's dry Soap (a powder) will be found very satisfactory.

It is estimated that only one in six of the population of London leave the city for more than a day at a time in the summer.

In 1898 an Australian stockman, kangaroo-hunting, picked up an opal. Since then Australia has exported \$120,000 worth of opals.

Indianapolis now holds the record in rapid hog-killing; 3,298 hogs were recently turned into pork sausages, etc., within five hours.

Wages range very low in Spain. Farm laborers get \$1.50 a week. Women who work in vineyards get 15 cents for ten hours' work. Even overseers only get 55 cents a day.

MINARD'S LINIMENT Cures Dandruff.

Out of 156,000 houses or flats in Glasgow, 36,000 have one room only, and 70,000 only two rooms.

Horses, giraffes, and ostriches have the largest eyes of land animals; cuttle-fish of sea creatures.

Common soaps destroy the clothes and render the hands liable to eczema.

SUNLIGHT SOAP

REDUCES EXPENSE

Ask for the Octagon Bar

ASK FOR

Ogilvie's Oats

Delicious flavor. Free from hulls. Warranted Pure. Put up in all sized packages.

Ogilvie's Hungarian

As now manufactured. The great FAMILY FLOUR. Insist on getting "OGILVIE'S," as they are better than the Best.

HAVE NO EQUAL.

Blue Ribbon Beylon Tea
and
"Transplanted Mocha and Java Coffee"
should be in every home where there is a good housekeeper.

TRY OUR

KING EDWARD

Parlor

Matches

The E. B. Eddy Co.
Limited,
Hull, Canada.

The latest and Finest Brand yet made.

There is not room in this small space to say much about GOLD STANDARD TEA—but try it! It will speak for itself.

HALCYON HOT SPRINGS SANITARIUM

Arrow Lake, B.C.

Situated midst scenery unrivalled for grandeur.

The most complete health resort on the continent of North America.

Its baths cure all Nervous and Muscular diseases.

Its Waters heal all Kidney, Liver and Stomach Affections.

They are a never-failing remedy for all Rheumatic Troubles.

IMPERIAL MAPLE SYRUP

The quality standard from Ocean to Ocean. Your money back if not satisfactory.

ROSE & LAFLAMME, Agents, MONTREAL.



ONLY \$5.00
The McCrossan Rocker.

It saves the wife. It saves the time. It saves the clothes. Write for particulars. D. B. Easbrook, 312 Princess St., Winnipeg, Man.

Books, flowers and fruit are nearly always welcomed by an invalid as much for the sake of the kindly thought as for the gifts themselves.

MINARD'S LINIMENT for Sale Everywhere.

Sir Wolfe Barry estimates the loss caused by the congestion of the London streets at £2,154,000 a year.

It is only necessary to read the testimonials to be convinced that Holloway's Corn Cure is unequalled for the removal of corns, warts, etc. It is a complete extingisher.

If you start out in the morning with a smile on your face you will be surprised at the number of pleasant people you meet.

Many a man makes a fool of himself because he hasn't the moral courage to do otherwise.

The voters' lists for Paris as revised show the total number of electors in the capital to be 605,279, as compared with 559,691 last year, an increase of 54,488.

The father of M. Santos Dumont has an estate on which 9,000 laborers cultivate forty million coffee plants.



"Ah There, Girls!"

Do you know why you are like LUCINA Cigars? Tell us quick. Because you are always the same, sweet and good.

MANUFACTURED BY

GEO. F. BRYAN & CO., WINNIPEG

W. N. U. No. 390.

Milk of human kindness is usually of a poor quality and little in the can.

The best place for a man to have a boil is in the tea kettle.



A Bushel of Flies

Killed with

Wilson's Fly Pads

an actual fact.

Nothing else will do this.

A reduction of 41,000 of the total number of cattle in Great Britain is not, on the total herd of nearly 7,000,000, of much statistical importance, but it gives the first check to the progress year by year since 1894.

Plymouth Rock Cockerels.
A choice lot of fine Plymouth Rock Cockerels, 50c each.
W. S. FISHER.
Taken Up.

At my place on sec. 8-45-27, some time in July one iron gray mare cayuse branded 7 on shoulder. Owner please call and take same away.
J. H. UNLAND.

Notice.
All pictures which were not delivered before I left are in the hands of C. C. Ried where parties may obtain same, also anyone desiring views of Picnic or Ponoka scenery may obtain same from him.
W. J. MILNE,
Photographer,
Ponoka.

School Seals.
The HERALD office is now in a position to accept orders for seals for secretaries of school districts, or others desiring official seals at popular prices. Satisfaction with every seal guaranteed.

The Local Improvement Ordinance Northwest Territories.

Notice is hereby given that under the provisions of Section 66 of the Local Improvement Ordinance, the Honorable Mr. Justice Scott has appointed Thursday the 20th day of November, 1902, at ten o'clock a. m. at the Court Room in Edmonton for the holding of a Court for confirmation of the returns made under the provisions of Section 65 of the Local Improvement Ordinance in respect of the following Local Improvement Districts, viz:

Local Improvement Districts Nos. 2, 17, 21, 22, 24, 30, 31, 35, 38, 42, 44, 45, 48, 52, 55, 69, 73, 159, 226, 228, 231, 240, 255, 401, 403, 405, 407, 422, 424, 434, 446, 451, 458, and 485.

Dated at Regina this 3rd. day of September, 1902.

J. S. DENNIS,
Deputy Commissioner of Public Works.

Notice, the Liquor License Ordinance Northwest Territories.

Application has been made by George W. Anderson and William J. Dea, both of Ponoka, Alberta, trading under the firm name of Anderson & Dea, for consent of transfer to them of the license granted Simeon Laurendeau in respect of the Royal Hotel at Ponoka, aforesaid.

If necessary, this application will be considered by the board of licence commissioners at Ponoka, on Tuesday, the 14th. day of October, 1902, at 4 o'clock p. m.

Dated at Regina, this 9th day of September, 1902.

HORACE HARVEY,
Deputy Attorney General.

Are You GOING TO Paint?
Painting and Paperhanging is my profession and I guarantee all my work. I have located permanently in Ponoka and solicit a share of the work in my line.
My Prices are Right.
J. F. SULLIVAN
PONOKA.

For Sale.
One span extra good iron gray geldings weighing about 1200 pounds each, five years old. Also a span of grade Clydesdale mares. Inquire at HERALD office or of
J. A. HUNT
sec. 12 44-28.

Notice.
A meeting of those who contemplate patronizing the cream receiving station at Ponoka is hereby called in the school hall Saturday, Sept. 27, at 2 o'clock for the purpose of selecting a superintendent of the station. Applications for this position will be received by me.
EUGENE RHIAN,
Secretary.

Fairley & Walker.

...BANKERS...

Real Estate.
Insurance.

PONOKA ... ALBERTA.

MORNINGSIDE
Lumber Yard
HANDLES
Lumber
Lath, Shingles
Building Material
Complete Stock.
Low Prices.
E. H. MATTHIAS
Morningside, Alta.

W. D. PITCAIRN
Real Estate Agt.
Has the following Choice Properties:
FOR SALE.
480 acres south of Bobtail reserve—hay, wood and water per acre. . . \$5
1 sec. 22, 42, 25, per acre . . \$7
nw 1/4 2, 42, 25, per acre . . \$5
E 1/4 28, 43, 25, imp. . . \$400
House and lot . . . \$450
Several lots in Morningside.
TOWN LOTS.
Corner lot Smith ave. . . \$125
Lot with good bldg. Railway street . . . \$450
TO RENT.
2 good farms close to town.
Several small dwellings in town.
W. D. PITCAIRN,
Real Estate Agent.
OFFICE: Chipman Ave.

THE HERALD
Gives the
LOCAL NEWS.
\$1.00 per Annum.
The HERALD
and
FREE PRESS
\$1.75.

W. D. PITCAIRN
Notary Public,
Conveyancer,
Auctioneer.
Naturalization Papers
including Registration . . \$2.00.
CHIPMAN AVENUE.
Ponoka . . . Alberta.

THE Alberta House
MRS. A. SHARY
Proprietress.
The Popular Stopping
Place for Landseekers.
Rates \$1 per Day.

Barber Shop:::
Next door
to Case's Shop.
Eight Shaves \$1.00,
Hair Cut 25c.
JAKE HUBER,
Proprietor.

Merchants Bank of Canada
Head office: MONTREAL.
Capital (paid up) . . \$6,000,000.
Reserve Fund . . \$2,600,000
LACOMBE BRANCH.
Interest allowed on Deposits.
A general Banking Business
R. TAYLOR, Mgr.

THE PONOKA Saw Mill.
Now in Operation for the Season.

...CUSTOM SAWING...
Five Dollars per Thousand.
Patronize home industry by
buying your lumber at the
Ponoka Saw mill.

Loewen & Co.,
Proprietors.
Ponoka WOOD YARD.
Wood Bought and Sold
Wood delivered in the village at 90 cents per rick. Custom sawing at reasonable prices. I am here to stay and solicit your trade.
LEAVE ORDERS AT JONES' LIVERY.
W. G. MERKLEY.

..COLE & LINTON..
House and Sign
Painters & Decorators.
Our prices are reasonable and all our work is guaranteed. Give us your order to paint your building.
A. COLE or J. LINTON.
THE PONOKA PAINTERS

STARKEY & CO.
Guarantee their work
In all lines of...
General Blacksmithing.
Best Equipped Shop in the village.
Years of Experience in our Line

City Livery
...Feed and Sale Stable.
DOMINION LAND GUIDE for the Ponoka District.
W. N. TRIMBLE **PONOKA.**

A Large Supply of FLOUR & SALT
Just to Hand.
Prices as Low as the Lowest.
Highest Market Price Paid for GRAIN and HAY.
All kinds of FEED.
McGillivray & Herrick.

R. K. ALLAN...
Agent for.
Cockshutt Plows & Dics.
McCormick Machinery.
Minneapolis Threshers.
A Car of 2-point Barb Wire.
GURNEY'S STOVES.

For Good Health
To preserve or restore it there is no better prescription for men, women and children than Ripan's Tablets. They are easy to take. They are made of a combination of medicines approved and used by every physician. Ripan's Tablets are widely used by all sorts of people—but to the plain, everyday folks they are a veritable friend in need. Ripan's tablets have become their standard family remedy. They are a dependable honest remedy with a long and successful record, to cure indigestion, dyspepsia, habitual and stubborn constipation, offensive breath, heartburn, dizziness, palpitation of the heart, sleeplessness, muscular rheumatism, sour stomach, bowel and liver complaints. They strengthen weak stomachs, build up run down systems, restore pure blood, good appetite and sound, natural sleep. Everybody derives constant benefit from a regular use of Ripan's Tablets. Your druggist sells them. The 5 cent package is enough for an ordinary occasion. The Family Bottle, 60 cents, contains a supply for a year.
R. I. P. A. N. S.

Geo. W. Watson...
LACOMBE, Alta
Careful and Experienced **WATCHMAKER.**
Leave work with
A. REID, Ponoka.
Can do your work after others fail. A trial Convinces.
Prices right.
Work guaranteed.

Are You Going to BUILD?
If So Call on...
M. L. DEWAR,
Contractor and Builder.
PONOKA . . . ALBERTA.
Plans and Estimates
Furnished.

STOCK PUMPS.
GEO HORN,
Local Agent for
The Celebrated ANDERSON
Double-Acting Force Pumps.
These pumps differ in principle and construction from any others. They are positively anti-freezing and never require priming. The only pump manufactory that has no sucker, no stuffing box or rods of any kind inside the conducting pipe.

Town Lots for Sale
--IN--
PONOKA
Reasonable prices. Easy terms. General managers Osler, Hammond & Nanton, Winnipeg. C. S. Lott, Calgary, Agent.
For maps, prices, etc. apply to
T. J. WEST,
C. P. R. A., Ponoka.